

Aug. 9, 1978 Wednesday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

We are having some very hot weather which I don't really like but at least we are having a summer without all the rain like many summers are. As long as we have the down stairs we can keep comfortable. I am trying to keep the lawn in front green but it is almost impossible even tho I have the sprinkler on much of the time. It has been six weeks since it has rained.

I think we will play bridge with Aunt Stella and Uncle Harold again tonight as we don't have to go to Mary's until Friday night. We were there last night, but only until about ten o'clock. It is nice that dad goes with me.

I am glad that you saw no reason for us to sell the cabin, Jimmy. I don't want to either, but if you had said "sell it", I probably would have taken it in consideration.

My tomatoes are getting ripe and the bushes are just loaded. We have to try to stake them up today and should have done it before this.

The Arts and Crafts showing was here again and it has turned into mostly crafts and the same ones every year. We walked around of course but I didn't see anything I wanted to buy, except an oil painting which costs one thousand dollars, however it would not look right in our living room.

Little Charlie came over the other night and asked dad to give him money so he would be able to go to Europe but of course dad turned him down, so he asked Stella and I don't know how many of the cousins but no one was willing to help him out. He has a job now in Seattle as a carpenter. He is living with the Bensons for the time being.

We are anxious for the 17th, Jimmy, and we think it is wonderful that you are planning to come out here. I will stop for now so dad can mail this when he goes to the super market. He takes care of my errands and keeps busy at home also as the office calls him alot and he also likes working with his computer.

More later.

Love,

Mom.